THE MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE

NEWS LETTER

Published by Middlebury College at Middlebury, Vermont, for the Alumni and Alumnae

VOLUME IX. MAY 1935 No. 4

Old East College

Subjects and Predicates

Cover

The only known sketch of the first Middlebury College building is a rough pen drawing made in the early 1800's. For years we have had an archaeological yearning to see Old East College reproduced on paper by some artist-architect. We are deeply indebted to Mr. Arthur K. Healy, ex-'24 water colorist and architect, for making the sketch as a gift to the News Letter.

We quote from his note: "Archaeologically speaking it was not so very difficult to translate such a diagram into a more finished drawing of the building. The tradition of building in the early nineteenth century was a functional use of white pine with a classic proportion brought indirectly from Georgian England. Together with this, we have the frequent use of builders' manuals by carpenters who attacked their problems vigorously and effectively. Hence, very possibly, a building of this simple charm and character graced the early Middlebury campus. Few, if any, liberties have been taken with the original drawing or the spirit of the period. I have endeavored to give an atmospheric presentation borrowed unconsciously from contemporaneous illustrations in Harper's Weekly.

"Mr. Storrs Lee suggested that the surrounding trees might have been hemlocks but I hope he's wrong for I found it much easier to draw in some elms."

Strike

During early April collegiate atmosphere reached the saturation point in peace overtures. In fact on some campuses it was evident that peace would be enforced even at the expense of a declaration of war. Weeks in advance it was announced through one source or another that all students were going to strike at noon on April twelve. In most cases that was the first the students knew about it, but it was a good cause and if there were no catches—let's strike.

As the day approached, colleges—exemplified by Middlebury—were divided into two camps, those having enough courage to strike, those not having enough to strike. Neither camp was quite sure just what was to be gotten out of it. All seemed to share a vague feeling that a strike in Vermont would help tie up some war in the far Orient and at least postpone one in the near Occident. The concepts Peace and Strike came to be associated as one. The idea that a strike was a kind of war seemed slow in taking root.

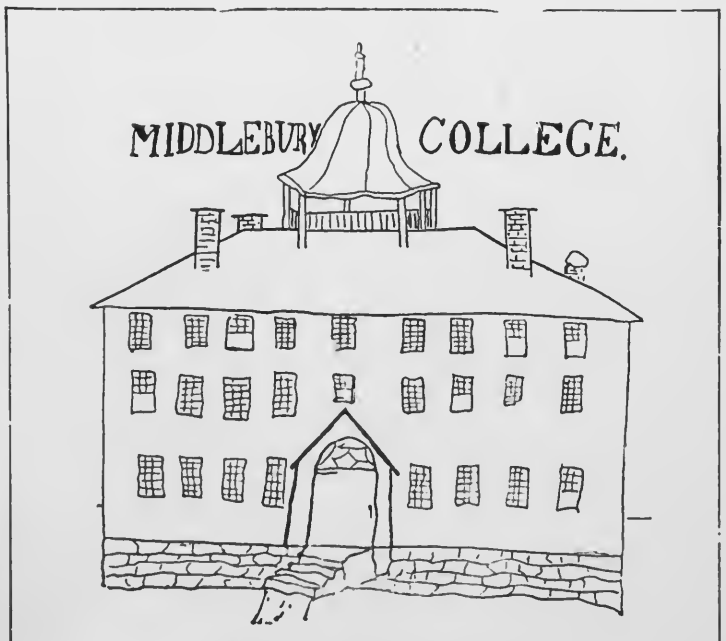
The last minute when noise of strikes at other colleges was already reaching Middlebury, both sides broke camp, sensibly shook hands, and went off to chapel to talk things over.

Unite in Singing . . . .

Ever since we overheard a Salvation Army band playing Middlebury's "Alma Mater" on the corner of 5th Avenue and 42nd Street some months ago we have been more-than-average alma-mater conscious. But most of us have given up tearing our hair over Middlebury songs—"On this far famed field" seemed to be standing the test of time better than our hair. What there is left of it stands on end when the band starts; we sit at attention and hum hard and stubbornly to ourselves: ". . . . . lower lights be burning, send a beam across the wave . . . . . you may rescue, you may save."

This song, we understand, incidentally never was officially elevated to the position of Alma Mater. Some cheer leader during the boom football era a few years back picked up his megaphone in disgust, because there was no alma mater to be sentimental over, shouted through it to a gullible multitude "Let's call it our Alma Mater." He roared, "Rah, rah." Everyone else roared, "Rah, rah." The transaction was complete, and ever since, the gymnasium, the chapel, Boston and Albany hotels during alumni meetings, and the grandstand have been invoked as "this far famed field of battle."

Something ought to be done about it.



The Old East College
Facsimile of a Sketch by Samuel Everts, 1828

Prix

Returns from the annual American Alumni Council Alumni magazine awards for 1935:

Class Note Section, Dartmouth *Alumni Magazine*; Illustrations, Case *Alumnus*, Case School of Applied Science; Write-Up, Middlebury *News Letter*; Editorial, University of North Carolina *Alumni Review*; Column, Ohio State *Monthly*, (Honorable mention, Middlebury *News Letter*).

Prof Pro Tem

If ours were a full-fledged newspaper office, we would have had in standing type for half a decade a story starting-off—"Blank Blanker of Blank Place, Blanktown, was named today for the newly created position of "floating professor." Professor Blank is a gentleman of many parts. At Middlebury he will have no

definite departmental connection, but will serve as counselor, friend, missionary, cultured conversationalist among all undergraduates. His time will be devoted largely to visiting students, giving them something of the social and educational background which no course or organization can give. . . ."

As soon as times, western mortgages, and benefactors begin to perk up, Middlebury will undoubtedly have a floating professor and in the meantime "Al" (for Alfred) Bouvier, will continue to hold the office informally pro tem. He has been gratuitously devoted to the college for a generation or two and we have every reason to believe that his labors will continue and his love increase.

Due to restricted quarters provided for professors, the College has never been able to furnish him with an office, but through the years he has held his post, run his mission at the corner of Main Street and Merchants Row, where the A&P used to be, where the First National now is. There—during what would be office hours in a normal profession—he has contributed his counsel, his friendship, his culture, and conversation—and a Ghandi-esque silence. He does not reproach passing students. He does not say "Aren't you going to the movies a lot?" He doesn't need to. He doesn't even look reproachful. The students' own stab of conscience at seeing him once more when they are out and ought to be in is reproach enough.

But besides his professional duties "Professor" Bouvier has many hobbies, notably, mending furniture, selling dictionaries, running raffles, giving recitals. And in all these, he has a neat way of combining business and pleasure. He is loyal and impartial to all of the fraternities, has never been known to refuse an invitation to a House for a meal-recital-sales-talk. He is in great demand in this capacity; the fraternities realize it and frequently the Chi Psis unselfishly concede that it is his turn at the D.U. House or the Deke House and the latter as unselfishly invite him to the Lodge.

Nor is his devotion limited entirely to men. He makes it known that it is a platonic devotion before he sets out with a group of coeducational admirers toward Passion Puddle, Noble's Woods, or possibly Chipman Hill. And long after the affair is forgotten by the girls, they may receive a bouquet of wild flowers, handsomely tied, or a bag of peanuts with a tender note attached.

The "Professor" has no second-hand ideas. He makes up his mind about politics and people. He does not tell all he knows. He remembers a lot, we have discovered, and fearing that it might become lost to the ages, he has recently taken up his pen and written his autobiography gratuitously for the Middlebury *Register*.

"Al"

Up A Tree

Next to the appearance of sap buckets in the vicinity, the arrival of ropes, tackle, and tree surgeons furnishes the only reliable prediction that spring cannot be far behind. On April Fools Day, a doctor and three internes arrived to clean up after the January ice storm and set the campus agog with spring fever.

We at once put a scout with a page of questions on the trail of one of the internes and a half hour later we noticed him barking into the crest of a tree.

"Graduate of Johns Hopkins?"

"No. Graduate from a paternal apprenticeship and ten years of experience."

"Diploma?"

"Look them over; I've posted my diploma on every tree on the campus—every injured tree."

"Those ropes, do they ever break when you're pulling yourself toward the top of the tree?"

"No accident in ten years" (and he was cultured enough not to knock on wood).

"What do you do to the trees?"

"Long story: amputate broken stumps; remove dead limbs which house beetles, grubs and borers; cable weak crotches together; dig out cavities in trunk or limbs; paint wounds with creosote and tar; spray trees suspected of bugs."

"Any diseases noticed in the campus trees?"

"None, except the three elms in back of Painter Hall, which have leaf spots. We sprayed them last year and this year; three years of spraying gets rid of leaf spots. Canker worm infesting Burlington trees just now, but none here."

"Find the work rather dangerous?"

"Not very; trees seldom over ninety feet; new ropes every four months. My father planned to retire at forty-five; he retired at forty-two—he didn't renew his ropes often enough."

Interne

Radio

Vermont and college music is featured in a Sunday program broadcast at 11:45 (E.S.T.) over WJZ weekly from May 12 to June 16. The Jesters furnish the entertainment. The Vermont Board of Conservation and Development authorizes the program and a Vacation Counsellor lauds the advantages of vacations and summer homes in Vermont.

Water

For the analytical mind, invariably there are revealing notes to be found in "The Annual Report of the Village Officers of the Village of Middlebury." Under "Receipts for Water Users of 1934," we discover that $234.66 worth of water was used in Hepburn Hall, and $108.86 in Pearsons Hall.

We hesitate to draw conclusions.

Rumba, Continental

On one of his vagabond tours some years ago, the late Vachel Lindsay stopped off at Middlebury to give a recital and attend a formal dance at the Middlebury Inn. Following the experience he wrote for College Humor: "The most stately dance I have seen on or off the stage in twenty years was a fraternity dance at Middlebury College. It might have been on the great porch of Mount Vernon by candle-light, it was so much in the grand old manner."

Mr. Lindsay died before we had an opportunity to find out what his standards of dancing were, but hypocritically we have continued to boast of the recognition and believe that Middlebury's dancing was in a class all by itself, or possibly with West Point.

But we were sadly disillusioned this spring when the Schilling-Cummins team of dancers from the Arthur Murray School arrived to show Middlebury students by example what fine dancing should be. The high-point of the whole program was a request item setting forth all the bad features of modern school and college dancing. The students at first were astounded, then they became resentful, finally the humor of it struck them hard. Here, indeed, in this burlesque was typical Middlebury dancing.

Ask Us Another

The only very serious competition that the Middlebury Spanish School has to face comes from a handful of colleges in the southwest and a list of Mexican institutions and travel bureaus. All of these, including Middlebury, take a scholastic joy in sending each other their bulletins, posters, course announcements, and appeals for students. It's all done in a nice commercial manner, just as if it were an old Latin American custom.

For no reason we have ever been able to uncover, we frequently get bundles of this propaganda which we turn over with some ceremony to Dr. Centeno, Dean of the Spanish School. The Spanish facial expressions for indignation are much more virile than the American.

A few days ago we received an unattractive brochure from Mexico City. The usual disposition was made of it. Within four minutes Centeno was back with it reading excerpts from the questionnaire for Norte-americanos enclosed:

"Would you enjoy having your shaving water brought, late and lukewarm, by a laughing Carmen singing arias as she comes, or must you have it hot, and on time?

"Would you think it fun to have your bath supervised by two men and a maid who fill the tub, hand you *maguey*-fibre and soap, retire with felicitations, only to run in at intervals, calling to you to turn on the hot water, quick, before the tank explodes, or must you have it run readily out of pipes?

"Can you live happily in a Hotel with a patio smothered in bougainvillea, carnations, geraniums, and Madonna-lilies, even if it also is redolent of sewage, or must you be sanitary?

"Do you prefer to lean out of the window of a day-couch and buy a crisp, savory bird wrapped in a tortilla, chicken in rich sauce to be scooped out of banana-leaves, and drink foaming pulque from a jar labelled "Love" or to mind calories and germs?

"Can you wait equably, after you and your baggage are aboard, while your driver borrows your money for gas and oil, has the car adjusted, aired, and watered, if he is also a friendly fellow who brings his family for you to see, sings Mexican songs, and arranges little surprises for you, or must you have snappy efficiency?"

Despite our refinement, our running water for shaving, our more or less quiet and unmelodious chamber maids, and our emphasis on calories, we decided to stay by the Middlebury Spain for another summer. We flunked the quizz rather badly.

Murray vs Lindsay

Lost Cause

Some of the old fervor for Junior Weeks seems to be quitting Middlebury. We are at a loss to furnish the reason. Ten years ago a sort of Carnival atmosphere pervaded the college. Posters were everywhere, sub-freshmen were everywhere. The campus groaned under its load of excitement. Junior Week is speedily becoming just another weekend with a little more social regimentation than usual.

A handful of undergraduates turned out to see the sophomores haul the freshmen across the hose line. Most everyone valued sleep above rope pulling. A few more turned out to see Shafiroff, varsity center, bag a small greased hog for the second consecutive year. The women's archery tournament was largely attended by the participants. The baseball games had the usual scattering of enthusiasts. No one apparently minded when the Montreal A. A. A. track meet had to be cancelled. A new enthusiasm for the fraternity singing and the band concert is springing up to substitute the old enthusiasm for rope pulls.

The "quality" of the Interfraternity Shows has remained fairly stable

during those ten years. Sigma Phi Epsilon won this year and at once there arose the annual dispute over who should have won. The biggest event of the weekend was, of course, the Junior Prom at which Virginia Rich, Ridgewood, N. J., received the usual pasteboard diadem. One superb item on the program was the presentation of "Candlelight" under the direction of Professor Goodreds. But even the Junior Week play—quite sensibly—has nothing in particular to do with the Junior class.

Conclave

Quite apart from Junior Week a conference of the Intercollegiate Outing Club Association was run simultaneously at Bread Loaf Inn. We dropped in on Sunday morning to see how one hundred Outing Clubsters from twenty-five men's and women's colleges could get along together. We weren't shocked, we weren't even surprised to see gentleladies representing colleges like Smith, Vassar, Bennington clothed in very, very abbreviated shorts, or very long and flaring overalls basking in the sun and listening intelligently to discussions on the Youth Hostel Movement, naturalism, drinking cups, and ski boots. All in all, the conferees were the healthiest-looking group of college book worms we have seen in many a year.

Summer Enrollment Up.

The capacity of Bread Loaf Inn with available cottages is 130. By placing beds in several attics or back rooms, a half dozen more guests can be crowded in. On May 18 there were 107 students already enrolled in The English School, 73 more than at the same time last year. Hundreds of English teachers have been added to mailing lists in the past two years, but undoubtedly Hervey Allen's tribute, published in a college bulletin, reprinted in The Writer and quoted in a number of newspapers, is the largest new advertising factor. Bread Loaf will be crowded this summer. On this same date an 18% increase is noted for the Spanish School, 40% for German, and slight decreases in the French and Italian Schools, but already a total of 350 have made room deposits in the summer schools against 282 of last year, a 24% increase.

135th

At least once every twenty-four months someone discovers that Middlebury's first graduate, Aaron Petty, received his diploma in 1802 and therefore our Commencements for generations have been numbered incorrectly. In 1934 Professor Bowker, chargé d'affaires of Commencement, argued from office to office whether it should be the 134th celebration of the 133rd. This year a similar argument ensued and we decided here and now to trace down the source of this seeming inconsistency.

Newspaper and college records reveal no information about exercises at the close of the first year, but they would hardly have been *commencement* exercises if we are to assume that commencement in the early 19th century meant a "commencement of graduate life." There were no honoraries until 1803.

We soon discovered, however, in our investigation that it was the *anniversary* of Middlebury's first year that people were celebrating in following decades. Then the idea of commencement anniversary crept in so that in 1850 was celebrated the "Semi-Centennial Anniversary of the Commencement of Middlebury College." Two meanings were indiscriminately applied to Commencement. Gradually the anniversary was omitted altogether leaving the number attached only to Commencement. So it remains. We will celebrate this June the 135th "Commencement."

Cycle

May 20. We write this on our deadline. There are two feet of snow on Camel's Hump. Bread Loaf is white, so are the peaks of Lincoln and Grant. Our furnaces are still running at three-quarter capacity. Leaves started to come out one warm day a week ago and have stayed halfway out ever since. There is still ice in Ripton Gorge, though the maple trees are in bloom. Ground hasn't completely thawed around Bread Loaf Inn yet. We noticed a sap bucket still hanging on a tree in Ripton yesterday. Irony perhaps. We haven't seen an apple blossom yet. The 1933-34 winter was the coldest winter in sixty years. Last summer was the dryest summer in sixty years, and now old timers tell us that this is the latest spring in sixty years. Everything in cycles of sixty years.

Not only on account of the weather, we anticipate that the 1935 Commencement will be the most spectacular in at least sixty-five. The Bread Loaf luncheon is cancelled—we cannot find out why. The usual playhouse production, class day exercises, band concert, step singing, reunions, procession, and Commencement will be run quite as usual, but someone has discovered a brand new feature—in itself sufficient to make this the most spectacular commencement in thirty-five years. Middlebury is to have a Commencement "Barbecue"—a genuine out-door, open-fired barbecue with ham, coffee, salads and all the fixings, fixed on the spot—and a huge tent 100 by 40 feet over all. It will take the place of the usual segregated alumni and alumnae luncheons. Rain or shine there will be a barbecue and after it all the gladiatorial spectacle of the original Field Follies, odd classes challenging even classes in playground ball, tugs of war and whatnot. Impersonally we're betting on '85.

But overlook our tirade on the weather. Don't let it keep you from the barbecue. If necessary a few air-tight stoves could be set up around the tent. We're sure that the weather will take a turn for the better by June 8th.

Postmasters Only

The News Letter is edited by W. Storrs Lee, '28. The Editorial Board is composed of Edgar J. Wiley, '13, and Frances H. C. Warner, '05, who prepare the alumni and alumnae notes; Mrs. Dorothy Purdy, '22, and D. Howard Moreau, '20. Mr. Wiley also has charge of the business interests.

The News Letter is the official organ of the Associated Alumni and of the Alumnae Association of Middlebury College. It is published by the College at Middlebury, Vermont, quarterly, in September, December, March and June, and was entered as second-class matter November 15, 1932, at the Middlebury post-office under Act of Congress, August 24, 1912.

Mountains for Dormitories

By PRESIDENT PAUL D. MOODY

THE PRESS has contained the news which many of the Alumni have seen, that the Government, in its policy of National Forest expansion, has entered an agreement with Middlebury College for the purchase of Battell Forest. A section of this tract was offered to the Federal Government for National Park purposes under the will of Joseph Battell who died in 1915. At that time it was declined by Congress on the ground that it was too small for a practicable administrative unit and that the Federal Government then owned no other acreage in the State. However, in 1929 the State Legislature passed an enabling act which made it possible for the Federal Government to purchase land in Vermont for National Forest purposes, and a Purchase Area of 100,000 acres was set up in the southern part of the State. In March 1934, another Purchase Area of approximately 200,000 acres was set up which includes Battell Forest and Battell Park. These two Purchase Units comprising approximately 300,000 acres are parts of the Green Mountain National Forest.

As soon as the so-called "Northern Purchase Area" was approved by the National Forest Reservation Commission, the College Trustees authorized the proposed sale of Battell Forest to the Government. The Park, an area of approximately 10,000 acres, which was given in trust, has not been offered. One outstanding desire of Mr. Battell was to preserve within this Park samples of original growth timber. The Forest, on the other hand, may be commercially developed or sold as any other real estate that is free from restrictions. Mr. Battell himself sold mature timber to manufacturers, and the practice carried on since 1915 in the conduct of the Forest by the College has been in conformity both to Mr. Battell's own practice and to his wishes as stated in his will. It is the Forest alone for which the Government has made an

offer which has been accepted, and the usual study of titles necessary to a transfer is now being made.

In Mr. Battell's will, he wished any benefit accruing to the College from the possession of the Park to go to the education of men. But the Forest he designated as devoted in its income to the advantage of the women.

The Trustees were led to make the offer to the Government by two considerations. First, in the hands of the Government, the Forest will be protected as it has been in the hands of the College, and it was agreeable to Mr. Battell that the United States should own a part of this land for he had willed it to the Government. And secondly, the Women's College was sadly in need of dormitories and the erection of these on an income-producing basis would benefit everyone, as the College needed both increased facilities and increased income. It is of course a sound principle of investing and equally of college management that endowment should not be reduced or impaired. But the form of investment may be changed. That is what is contemplated here and several hundred thousand dollars at present invested in a Forest are, we expect, to be invested instead in dormitories, the only form of college building which yields a financial return. If buildings can be built at a figure which allows the rental of rooms to make, after all expenses are deducted, a fair net return equal to from four to six per cent, they can then be considered investments. This has been a practice at some eastern colleges.

The question as to whether any of these funds could assist in the erection of a baseball cage, is twice answered in the negative. In the first place, the money is for the Women's College, and in the second, it must go into a revenue-producing building.

Dwight James Baum, architect, New York City, has completed a general scheme for the complete future development of the women's campus, the first unit of which would probably be a dormitory housing 124 women. It is proposed to construct this of stone after the manner of the older buildings, like Painter Hall, on the site of the Recitation Hall.

DWIGHT J. BAUM, ARCHITECT

Dormitory Plan, Proposed First Unit of the Women's College

Vermonter in Moscow

By CEDRIC RICE FLAGG, '31, *Circulation Assistant, College Library*

MANY people ask why—of all places—a Vermonter should go to Russia? To some of us the Soviet Union is one of the most interesting countries in the world. The reported great changes taking place there, the feared imitation of Soviet methods by our present government, and the intense antagonism of conservatives all tend to excite curiosity.

Kremlin

Needless to say, actual conditions are far from the fantastic picture painted by current newspaper and magazine articles. A predominant old civilization hides much of the new; Russia at this time seems less of a young country than the United States. The supposed regimentation of the people was decidedly not in evidence; our own standardization of culture is much more distasteful. In contrast to the distrust of Russians by most Americans, this people is unbelievably friendly. However, Americans will probably become as unpopular in Russia as they are in other nations during the course of a few more tourist seasons.

My first actual contact with this libeled land of the Communists was on a Soviet steamer. It was a very real meeting too, with English and American Communists, Soviet officials, and—no tips. The crew of this ship were remarkably better shipmates than those of an English liner. They seemed to feel no need to scratch for extra pennies or to bow under class snobbishness. Their quarters were the best on the boat, and their food was the same as that of the passengers. It was, by the way, better than that of the English ships and French hotels.

Leningrad, the port of landing, was interesting principally because of the amount of work going on there. One million men are needed to carry out the planned construction. It is a thrilling sight to see so much activity, and to realize that there is a job for everyone, and material at hand for every engineer. Here, for the first time, I saw real slum clearance and low-cost housing. These light, airy apartment houses are a strong indication of what future cities must be.

Most of my time was spent in Moscow, the capital of the Union. Here, of course, is the heart of the new life. As in other countries, the best and the worst are gathered together in the largest city. The municipal plan to make Moscow a model city is being rapidly carried forward, but there remains a terrific hang-over of crowded apartment houses in the older sections. A population of four million is too much for an over-grown village.

Moscow is the home of some very interesting and successful social experiments. Rest homes for people tired out or mentally exhausted are an important innovation. Treatment is free and under competent supervision. The children of the patients are provided for, but not free of charge. One of the phenomena of the new Russia is the nursery. There are many sorts—varying from vacation camps to shoppers' check-rooms. Because of the nearly complete emancipation of women and the shortage of labor, many women work, and in practically every line to which they can adapt themselves. Such women are often mothers, and as such, are exceptionally well treated. Their working day is adjusted to the needs of their children, for whom the nurseries and schools provide unlimited service.

In the running of all Russian factories the worker is considered first. He is provided with meals, entertainment, schools, and the best obtainable in working conditions. Each factory has its store, which is run by the labor union, the primary means of government throughout the nation. The unions manage the services mentioned above, as well as administration

within shops. The so-called "factory kitchen," where food is cooked, distributed, and served under sanitary conditions, is the answer of the Soviets to one phase of household drudgery. At the famous one in Moscow meals are prepared for 18,000 people daily. Beautiful dining rooms, roof gardens, club rooms, lecture halls, book stores, and a library combine to form a most attractive and useful institution.

The schools in Soviet Russia are strange indeed to a foreigner. The students are actually paid for studying, books are free, and jobs are at hand whenever a course is finished. Men and women to a large extent take the same courses and live in the same dormitories, though there are separate quarters for unmarried students. It was quite a shock to see a six year old girl sharing an apartment with her student parents; and she was thriving and happy in spite of inquisitive tourists.

One of the outstanding features of Russian cities is the great number of exceedingly popular parks which have been built from former Tsarist estates. They are scattered everywhere, filled with young people studying and children playing. I hope Dr. Tugwell noticed them and is planning America accordingly.

Soviet collective farms are something to cause a great deal of wonder. Imagine sixty farmers taking orders from a professor! This is the way they are run, and if last year's figures mean anything it is a successful system. The particular place I visited had been going smoothly for some time, and with large and constant improvement. The director is an unusual man, well liked and of great personal magnetism. Evidently he is also a good manager. The agronomist is a young man of peasant ancestry, trained in Soviet schools. His work was evident in the large hay and grain crops, as well as in the quality of the dairy products. The community is organized as one large family, with common dining halls, a large nursery, and individual apartments. The pleasure taken in the evening dance seemed to prove that this sort of life has its good points. More important are the working conditions. A six hour day is the rule, and four week vacations. Children are not allowed to work in the fields, except boys over sixteen, who are given special tasks for a few hours a day.

Russian educational advertising is a glory to behold. The use made of posters, photographs, and displays is almost beyond the understanding of a Chesterfield ad reader. One is overwhelmed with advice from all sides to work for the common good. Even the amusement parks are provided with lecturers on science, teachers of inspirational songs, and moral stories done in dummies. Libraries of workers' clubs, which have their summer headquarters in these parks, carry on a varied program of education and entertainment, which is well received indeed.

It is worthwhile to note that Russian marriage has been successfully stabilized. At the present time divorces are decreasing and have already reached a more satisfactory status than before the Revolution. The more permanent marriage of today is considered to have been brought about by the economic freedom of women; the great cause of dissatisfaction has been removed.

There are large numbers of Americans working in Russia, both laborers and highly trained scientists. Their initiative and their modern technical knowledge is greatly appreciated and richly rewarded. It was a great pleasure to me to see that Americans [*Continued on page* 17]

Nursery in Textile Plant, Leningrad

Roof Garden in Box Factory, Moscow

Wanted--College Graduates

By RICHARD GOULD, '28, *Second Deputy Commissioner of Public Welfare, Westchester County, N. Y.*

RELIEF COSTS RISE! — RELIEF BOND ISSUE PASSES — NATION'S BIGGEST BUSINESS NOW RELIEF —

THESE HEADLINES and many others like them have spread across the pages of our newspapers during the last years. No matter where our interests or activities focus they constantly remind us of the "temporary emergency" which exists and will be with us for some time to come. Beset by conflicting theories, its cost attacked by taxpayers' groups, its methods and organization controlled to a greater or less degree, by unskilled or uninterested governing bodies, the job of furnishing even the minimum necessities of life to a large number of our population is of emergency proportions. The field of Public Welfare Administration is one of opportunity and hard problems today.

The problems that Public Welfare Administration in all its branches is facing are not all the result of its sudden expansion but more fundamentally in attitudes and laws which have persisted since colonial days. The American tradition is one of local responsibility. The formation of Colonies, States, Counties, or Towns came largely from within the units themselves. The country was new; there was limitless opportunity and scant patience was shown toward dependency and the "poor." There was a great deal of neighborhood relief and some religious organizations participated. As "Poor Laws" were considered and passed they reflected these attitudes and were based largely on the laws in effect in Elizabethan England. In spite of many amendments, the basic principles of these laws have been changed very little. They were drawn up for an agricultural nation closely governed in small local units under conditions vastly different from those of the 20th century. It is the accumulation of these laws and customs, deep-rooted in most parts of our country, which stands in the way of modern efficient administration of public relief.

Social Work, Family Case Work, Public Welfare are terms which are little known to the man in the street. Seldom does he understand their meaning or the needs which they must fill today, yet his interest and support must be secured if any form of Public Welfare is to exist or any intelligent revision of legislation be accomplished. Nor, is this control overstated. He is the man who, in one form or another, pays the taxes which support public departments. He is not necessarily an interested individual, yet he is compelled to pay a definite amount for Public Welfare whether he can afford to or not and no matter how well Public Welfare may be administered in his state or county he may readily brand it as another political device no different from many we have tolerated during times past. In too many instances the country over is this judgment correct for there are many officers in our system of partisan government who are not equipped by practice or belief to meet human needs on anything but a "party basis." So an interesting and difficult job must be done in group education; in winning the confidence and backing of the man in the street and the officials he elects if Public Welfare departments are to be in position to rightly meet present and future needs.

Occasionally a headline such as *"NEW WELFARE SETUP URGED"* appears these days or perhaps a Commission is appointed to survey and recommend; a citizen's committee is appointed to study and advise on Public Welfare problems. These are hopeful signs. In rare instances there are already departments in existence which have had the benefit of forward-looking legislation and active, constructive backing of political and citizen groups. Westchester County, New York, is one of these and its setup is perhaps unique in that departments and services have been included that are not usually found under a Department of Public Welfare.

In 1914 Westchester County was different in only one respect from countless others in its Public Welfare setup. Its [*Continued on page 17*]

Middlebury Fine Arts

By HARRY G. OWEN, '23, *Associate Professor of English*

WHEN Martin Luther tacked his ninety odd theses to the church door at Wittenberg, he could hardly have foreseen that his action would bring to an end the richest age of artistic achievement that the world has known. That emphasis upon the virtues of the practical world which Lutheranism advocated; the religious wars which affected the economic ruin of the continent—these forces effectually extinguished the clear radiance of the artistic genius of the Renaissance. In England, at the moment when the labors of the humanists were arriving at full fruition, the blighting negations of the Reformation imposed a moral bondage from which Anglo-Saxon art has never emerged. Never, perhaps, until the present. For there are indications today that America is experiencing an aesthetic awakening—an awakening more evident in the world of music than in the world of art.

Cezanne Exhibit

In all the history of art there is nothing to compare with the rapidity of the present growth of musical culture in America. In a generation we have passed from musical birth to a full maturity. A great singer who first sang at the Metropolitan in 1883 and who retired in 1917 liked to recall that within the span of her own career, America had come of age musically. When Mme. Sembrich first appeared in Boston, she was advised to omit from her programs the songs of Johannes Brahms because they were too extreme for her audiences. At her last concert in far off Texas, she could sing the same program which she sang before the most musical audiences of Europe. In a short span of years, America had accomplished what Europe had evolved only over the course of several centuries.

No such development is evident in the world of painting. But it is not necessary to conclude with D. H. Lawrence that the visual arts are dead. When the mechanical facilities for transmitting retinal experiences approach the magnificent achievements of the phonograph and radio engineers, then we may have in Middlebury an opportunity to see the treasures of the Louvre without leaving our arm chairs. Appreciation of an art necessarily follows experience with it.

In the meantime, we must content ourselves with courses in the history of art—sad substitutes indeed for first hand experiences with great pictures—hoping that our students will attend the art galleries in the large cities which they may happen to visit. In an endeavor to bring to Middlebury opportunities hitherto possible only in metropolitan centers, several exhibitions of the work of well known contemporary artists have been arranged during the past year. Hilda Belcher, Thomas Benton and Elliott O'Hara have presented one man shows, while the Knoedler Galleries has loaned a magnificent collection of etchings. The Museum of Modern Art has placed Middlebury on the list of its travelling exhibitions; this year we have exhibited in the Abernethy Wing outstanding pictures of Gauguin, Renoir, and Cezanne. All this is but a beginning; appreciation is slow to develop. As George Bernard Shaw wisely writes: "Now the right way to go to work, strange as it may appear, is to look at pictures until you have acquired the power of seeing them. If you look [*Continued on page* 17]

The Organized Camp

By LYMAN A. MORHOUSE, '10

CAMPING, in its pioneer days, was a rather disorganized type of existence, very much different from what Doctor Elliot had in mind when he said, "The organized camp is America's greatest contribution to education."

The first such institution of which we have any knowledge was operated on Squam Lake in 1880. Five years later Sumner Dudley took a small group of boys camping and since then an organization bearing his name has been operated, making Dudley the oldest American Camp. The first one for girls was opened in 1902 and by 1920 there were some thousands of similar organizations in America.

Many people have the idea that all organized camps are alike, but after an analysis of over one hundred of them I have yet to discover any (not controlled by the Boy Scouts, Y.M.C.A., etc.) which are not distinctly different and personal. Yet, one may always expect to find an effort to measure up to certain standards.

The difference in camps lies in the emphasis which various directors lay upon requirements. All would probably agree that these are the essentials of a first class organization:

1. Excellent food, sanitarily prepared and served.
2. Attractive and comfortable shelter.
3. Beautiful, safe, natural surroundings.
4. Wholesome comrades and friendly mature people with special abilities and general interests as counselors.
5. Many opportunities for worthy expression.

Those who direct modern camps according to modern educational methods laugh at the errors of those who pioneered in this field. In the first camps the "Goose step" was much in evidence and many parents agreed that it was good for their children. Some of them still come to the director with the request that a very complete and thorough routine be imposed on their unhappy and subdued offspring. Some of those first directors are still operating camps but they are rapidly passing out of the picture. They did one thing for camping,—they made it safe and they organized it according to their own ideas,—to say the least.

As an illustration, at one camp it was the custom for each small boy who received fireworks from home for the Fourth of July to be permitted to bring them out and watch (from a safe distance) while the director set them off! In another, which emphasized the building of Christian character, it was the custom for the camp director to hold testimonial meetings and those boys who testified the more fervently often received especial favors from the director. It was another custom for each boy to offer an oral prayer upon retiring [*Continued on page* 18]

"Black Point," a Travel Camp for Boys on Lake George, Directed by the Author

Fifth

A gardener raised 2,000 bunches of radishes. He sold 2/5 of them at five cents a bunch; the remainder at four cents a bunch. How much did he receive for his crop of radishes?

A & B can simonize an automobile in four hours. A can simonize it in seven hours. How long would it take B to simonize it?

A farmer has a number of rails varying in length from 17 to 34 feet and totaling 400 feet. What is the longest rectangular enclosure he can construct from these rails without cutting them?

A Marathon runner going at a rate of five miles an hour is a mile and a half ahead of another runner going seven miles an hour. In how many minutes will the second runner overtake the first?

Problems in Arithmetic similar to these confront every Middlebury freshman taking the Psychological Examination during Freshman week. For two hours he ponders over tests in Completion, Artificial Language, Analogies, Opposites, as well as the Arithmetic.

He is requested to supply the missing word in some forty sentences. Only the number of letters in that word are given:

A (11) is a short gun with large bore and flaring mouth.

A (3) is a large non-poisonous serpent that crushes its prey in its folds.

A (5) is a mallet used by a presiding officer.

In the artificial language test he is given thirty sentences and translations which he has to match *right* or *wrong* according to a given vocabulary and a special set of rules. "That impresses me" is the correct translation of "Dup mesna alot" but"Ar fatoma rintol" is incorrect for "They will be agreeable" because *Ar* is the word for *he*; plurals have the suffix "me."

The two pages of analogies look like a flattened totem pole. Complicated rules have to be applied to a series of complicated symbols, and the combination tests the patience as well as the retentive memory and concentration of the student.

Under opposites one has to go through twenty-seven quartets of words selecting the two that are either the same or opposite in meaning such as:

1. Acquisition; 2. Participation; 3.Exchange; 4. Forfeiture.

1. Patrician; 2. Aristocratic; 3. Haughty; 4. Courteous.

Professor Sholes of the Sociology Department administers the test and explains: "These tests of mental alertness in five parts are used for the purpose of predicting scholarship. Three of the parts are linguistic and two are quantitative. The linguistic parts give a higher correlation than do the quantitative parts with the actual work which can be expected of the student. It must always be remembered that while we endeavor to relieve all emotional tension before and during the test some is bound to remain and affect the test grade adversely. We can be certain, however, that the student who has a high test score and who does less than average work in his classes is not fulfilling his opportunities. The tests on the whole are a safer judgment of abilities than the high school records."

Since some 240 colleges in the United States give exactly the same test, it is virtually the only standard intercollegiate gauge that can be used to compare the qualities of freshman classes throughout the country. Up to March 12, the records of 52,435 students had been tabulated and the results released in the "Educational Record" published by the American Council on Education. The only colleges ranking ahead of Middlebury in the median scores were Haverford, Brothers College of Drew University, the University of Chicago, and Wells.

Gone to Grass

By CHARLOTTE MOODY

IF you want to know "what's going on in the literary world," if you want to stagger people at parties with the breadth and up-to-dateness of your reading, like the handsome young men in the advertisements, you will have to read *Of Time and The River*. You won't have to read all of it, though.

This is the saga of Eugene Gant, continued from the author's previous book, *Look Homeward, Angel*, in which a waiting world was introduced to the Gants in general. Eugene is Thomas Wolfe. It is a frankly autobiographical novel, so frankly that the author has allowed several references to the first person to slip in where he meant to use the third. Eugene, "hill born, hill haunted," from Asheville, North Carolina, goes to the University of North Carolina, goes to Harvard where he does some work for Professor Baker in the old 47 Workshop, goes to teach English in New York University, and goes abroad.

Something more or less like this has happened to hundreds of thousands of people. If anyone is going to do it again, and is going to write about it, it would seem he must endow it with some fresh significance. I am frankly baffled when it comes to deciding whether or not Mr. Wolfe has succeeded in this, but am inclined to think, granting the freshness and force of much of his writing, that he has not.

What is significant about the Gants? One is constantly being told that the elder Gant, a terrible old man, beset with a terrible destiny, possessed of terrible great hands, dying a terrible death, is very terrible. But why? He eats and drinks a terrible lot, and builds terrible great fires in the fireplace. Eugene eats a terrible lot, too, reads a terrible lot, drinks considerably, walks late at night, and goes for a terrible lot of rides on the train. Eugene plunges back and forth across the terrible great continent of America, as the train roars over the lonely earth. He sees the moon blaze down on the vast desolation of the American seacoast. In agony and loneliness and bitter despair he thinks of the warm, rich tropical swamps of Florida, of the prim, spinsterish roads of New England, of the great rich reaches of the Mississippi basin, of the bursting fecund red barns of Pennsylvania. Apparently he has not seen the great, burgeoning peach orchards of New Jersey or the wild, sweet fertility of a Vermont sugar bush. Alone, desperate, he lunges through the streets late at night, brooding of the life that goes on in the vast, enormous maw of a great sprawling city (this is Boston).

This means of expression is Mr. Wolfe's, not mine, and Mr. Wolfe does it much better, though I am beginning to see the fascination of it myself and could go on all day and maybe all night. It is a very intense form of expression. He can make you feel you have been on the train too, though I must confess a train has never meant to me quite what it means to Mr. Wolfe.

There is much that is fresh and vigorous in the writing of this book, for all it is frequently absurd. It has been hailed as a masterpiece, which seems to me ridiculous. Until Mr. Wolfe learns to give himself less hysterically to language, the force and beauty of English will be denied him. Already he is doing better. In this book he is not guilty of such excesses as "he pronged her larded ribs with scooped fingers," a sentence which, Heaven forgive him, occurred in *Look Homeward, Angel*. There is a great deal of beauty in his work, some genuine poetry, some marvellous humor, an almost overpowering force and a good deal of redundant writing. No noun is without its qualifying adjectives. Some day Mr. Wolfe may be one of our Old Masters. In the meantime I should dearly love to know what the first draft of his manuscript would look like. Not quite different enough from the finished book, perhaps.

Of Time and The River, Thomas Wolfe, Scribner, $3.00.

Though still a little foggy as to the exact difference between typhoid fever, typhus, and paratyphoid, (possibly through invincible ignorance) after finishing *Rats, Lice and History*, I do know that Dr. Zinsser became overnight one of my favourite authors and that his book with its unappetizing title is one of the most interesting of its sort that has appeared. Dr. Zinsser is no popularizer. He does not write chattily of the Grim Reaper as does Mr. de Kruif. He does not give a whoop for what anybody thinks and he thumbs his nose with gusto at everything of which he disapproves—which turns out to be plenty. He is an opinionated, crusty tempered gentleman endowed with wit, and he writes about everything under the sun from Gertrude Stein and what he thinks of *Arrowsmith* to macabre jests about rats and the popular conception of The Scientist. He is nearly at the end of his book before he attacks his subject, but his deviations are so entertaining that no one could mind a little thing like construction.

Rats, Lice and History, Hans Zinsser, Little Brown, $2.50.

Being bitterly opposed to historical novels as a genre, very much disliking to read about coaches over cobblestones, clanking swords, farthingales, the political background of the time, doublets, hose, and the other props; and always being put in mind thereby of the little daughter of a friend of mine who said "But Mother, are Frenchmen *true*?", still I can recommend *Another Caesar* in the most unqualified manner. Taking the aforementioned idiosyncrasies into consideration, this is high praise. It is a rare combination, a good novel as well as good history. Not of the blood and thunder school, it is the story of Louis Napoleon up to the time when he became Napoleon III. It is interesting psychologically and emotionally, it is exciting, it accomplishes the almost impossible task of clarifying for readers as ignorant as Your Correspondent the relative positions of Louis Philippe, Louis Napoleon, a flock of false Louis and Napoleonides (though we did have [*Continued on page* 17]

A Cycling We Will Go

By ROBERT PERRY, '32, *Principal, Center School, West Stockbridge, Mass.*

TEARING down the side of Carter Bar with the rain and the wind in my teeth, and sundry sheep in my path, I had no idea that I would ever be writing this chronicle—or anything else for that matter. However, the patron saint of cyclists (there must be one saint for all those cyclists) brought me safe, if not so sound, from Glasgow to London town.

There is no exercise like cycling, believe me. It brings into play muscles that you never knew existed. I was painfully aware of that fact in no time at all. Mind you, when I say cycling, I mean just that; none of your "coast down—walk up" dilly dallying. After a few days you find the lameness wearing off and the pleasure increasing by leaps and bounds. I would recommend it to anyone who would know people, places, and customs, first hand.

Bicycles are cheap and I found a very satisfactory second hand one for thirty shillings (twenty-five cents to a shilling). They are all equipped with handbrakes which are disconcerting at first, the natural tendency being to back-pedal, which does nothing but upset your equilibrium. Insist on a sturdy luggage platform and, preferably, a wicker basket to contain your extras—bags with straps are a nuisance. Be sure you get a repair kit; the removable tube, clincher tires are sturdy, but they do puncture occasionally. Incidentally, the girls in Europe do not employ the practice of looking helplessly at a flat tire. They immediately remove the tube and busily apply first aid—one argument in favor of this whole idea.

Provide yourself with a good map reinforced with cloth. This will save much time and trouble. Decide on your route in advance if you plan an extensive trip. In cities get directions from policemen when they are available. The bobbies of Scotland and England are most accommodating and courteous. There are many cycling hostels throughout Britain where bed and breakfast may be obtained at a minimum. A shilling will buy a routed map with such places indicated.

Don't feel embarrassed if you haven't ridden for years; there are so many cyclists you will not be noticed. You get a decided break on the highways as autos give you plenty of room. Perhaps it's a case of self preservation. Many of the cars are so tiny a mere bicycle could give them quite a tussle. Not to frighten you, but anyone with five shillings can purchase a license, hop into a car and drive off, no examination being required. Of course you keep to the left. If this change confuses you, take time out and tackle the problem of British money and your traffic troubles will quickly fade into insignificance.

My route took me from Glasgow along Loch Lomond to Tarbot. Then by boat, to Inversnaid on the east shore. There densely wooded slopes rise abruptly from the water's edge, hiding the cave of that almost legendary brigand, "Rob Roy." I stopped at a hostel where, beneath a huge oak he once killed a man with a poker—pleasant chap.

The Trossachs, the purpose of this northerly trip, consist of rugged mountains and beautiful lakes. The scenery is magnificent and it stays light until midnight. If you wonder why, take a look at a map and note the latitude.

I tried sleeping out under a beautiful sky one night with just a trench coat wrapped around me and I nearly froze to death. If you plan on sleeping under the stars, and all that sort of thing, take along a couple of blankets. On second thought, you will probably curse the added weight, so let's forget the whole thing.

Stirling Castle presents a stern, cold silhouette especially at 6 A. M. at which time I first saw it. Next came Linlithgow, the birthplace of Mary, Queen of Scots. It, too, has a castle and an adjoining chapel, both badly pock-marked by early gunfire. Below the castle is a little pond with swans dotting the blue water. Sprawling on the grass, a young Scot, one Tommy Doune, endeavored to explain cricket to me. I tried to do as well with baseball(I did, for neither understood the other). He then showed me an interesting thing. In the walls of the castle are a number of chutes by

which soldiers could make a sudden sortie upon besiegers by the simple method of sliding out through an opening at the base of the wall. What puzzled me was how they got back—maybe they didn't. Finally bidding reluctant farewell to my young friend, I pushed off, only to have him run alongside as fast as his legs could carry him. He was soon far behind, and one last look over my shoulder found him waving goodbye in the distance.

I came into Edinburgh via five miles of rough cobblestones which seem to be the rule in Scottish towns and cities. I could give you a long recital of the sights but those are things to see for oneself. I might mention that the King and Queen were in town but they were nowhere to be seen.

It was in Galashiels that I had my only accident, jolting an elderly gentleman quite unceremoniously. The bike stood the shock well and he did, too, so there were no casualties.

On to Abbotsford, the home of Sir Walter Scott. About on the spot where I stopped, he first sighted this familiar scene after his pathetic journey from Italy. He wrote of the occasion "My heart sprang up within me. . . ."

Next, to Melrose where the heart of Robert Bruce is supposedly buried. Then followed Jedboro, where the games were in progress. They consisted of a traveling carnival attended by all the townspeople. When the games come to town, everyone declares a holiday. A short way beyond, I came upon a fellow cyclist. He was a redheaded Scot, Jo Higgins by name, miner by profession. His dialect was most enjoyable, and his philosophy most edifying. We traveled fifty miles side by side, while he quoted Burns and Scott by the page.

Newcastle proved to be industrially active but otherwise dull. Crossing the new Tyne bridge (the longest single span in Britain,) I saw the keep of a castle which Richard the Lionhearted built; the rest crumbled away long ago.

Just a few jottings on motoring: "gas stations" are "petrol stations"; "curve" signs say "corner"; "reverse curve" becomes "double corner"; "batteries charged" is "wireless accumulators charged;" instead of our brief but expressive "bus stop" their signs read "buses come to a stop when requested;" a sixteen cent levy on each gallon of gas; motor cycle side cars with rumble seats; cars taxed by weight and horsepower, hence the small size—even then the cost of putting a car on the road for a year is roughly $75.

From Darlington I continued through North Allerton where market day was in progress. These are always the scene of colorful, bustling activity. The walled city of York was my next stop. In passing through the north gates, overhead was seen the rusty portcullis with ugly spikes at the base. The walls about the old city were built in the thirteenth century on ancient Roman foundations. From the wall one enjoys a fine view of the city, and the Minster which is renowned for its architecture and stained glass windows.

My meals along the way were frequently purchased piece meal at shops (never stores). I would then buy a pitcher of milk at some wayside farm. There is always someone to chat with. All the natives know their country-side thoroughly as well as many interesting historical facts. It is surprising the amount of information that is yours for the asking. Everyone is congenial and most hospitable although I did see a sign in front of one farmhouse—"Be aware of the dog."

In Newark are the ruins of a very old castle. Oliver Cromwell made quite a mess of it, so I was told.

Further on, in Buckden, is another castle. It was there that Henry VIII, the old scoundrel, imprisoned Ann Boleyn. All this region is rich in historical interest. One youngster proudly informed me that he attended the school in Huntington that gave Cromwell his education. It was in this vicinity, too, that the famous outlaw, Dick Turpin, did his foraging. Indeed, he arranged many of his dastardly deeds at Buckden Tavern.

During the greater part of my trip I was bothered with sore knees and it was not until I was within fifty miles of London that I discovered the reason. The proprietor of a cycling tavern told me that such a complaint was not uncommon. There are two causes; one is improper pedaling and the other is having the seat too low. My saddle seemed sufficiently high, so I attributed the difficulty (and rightly) to faulty footwork. One [*Continued on page 18*]

VERMONTER IN MOSCOW

[*Continued from page 9*]

dominated the English-speaking clubs and the English language newspapers in spite of Russia's closer economic bond with England. Last summer the country was over-run by American tourists, about twice as many as were expected. Most of them were favorably impressed by the "building of socialism," but a few preferred to gaze in awe at Tsarist jeweled chariots.

WANTED—COLLEGE GRADUATES

[*Continued from page 10*]

County Home was old and inadequate; its inmates an unclassified group; its records and methods of purchase inefficient, but it did have a new Commissioner, a man of independent means and social vision, who had been nominated and elected, not because he sought political preferment, but because he saw a real job in organizing an effective Public Welfare department and was interested in attempting it.

The conditions found and remedied; the winning of the interest and support of political and civic groups; the humane and efficient methods introduced, interesting as they are, cannot be described in any brief space, but the present department reflects his plans and purpose. The Commissioner, an elected official, heads a department of varied activities created to meet the needs of individuals who cannot afford necessary service elsewhere and at the least cost to the taxpayer.

The original unit, the County Home, cares for the group which is little affected by Old Age Security legislation. The majority are old folks; a few younger who for one reason or another have no other place in the community, but all need institutional care. Here, as in other departments, there is a minimum of paid staff, for all inmates work if they are physically able. The plant is at present old and hopelessly overcrowded during the winter months, but it has taken almost ten years of planning and effort to secure the necessary backing and favorable action which will result in a new Home,—a long time job but eminently worth it in human values.

The department also operates a Penitentiary for the minor offender; the "short time" men, a medium security plant with a minimum of prison aspect about it. Here again every able-bodied inmate is employed, putting in an eight-hour day. This is for the individual's own good primarily. It is not so long ago that Eastern papers carried true accounts of the results of inactivity and idleness in some of our metropolitan penitentiaries. In making work assignments every opportunity is taken to start or continue trade training which may be useful to the man as he leaves. The employment of inmates in such services as laundry, garage, bakery, butcher shop, power plant or farm provides varied placement possibilities.

The County Hospital has been forced to meet greatly increased loads over the past years and only the careful planning of the past has enabled it to meet the present situation so well. Not only do its services include all those usually found in a "general hospital," but also special wards for contagion, tuberculosis, a preventorium, a psychopathic observation hospital and other specific services.

As people have been increasingly unable to meet medical expenses themselves, all services have been taxed and the outpatient clinic alone received about 65,000 visits in the last year. As the hospital receives the benefit of the labor of the inmates of other institutions, so it gives medical treatment and supervision to all of the county wards who are the responsibility of the Department.

The best business methods and the efficiency of central purchase and handling of commodities are found in the Steward's Department. The personnel, experienced in purchasing methods and standards, buy everything for the department and operate the central services of bakery, laundry, butcher shop for the benefit of all institutions.

A central Buildings and Power Plant Division sees to it that heat, light, power and telephone services are uninterrupted.

But the work of a public welfare department is not confined to its institutions. Through the Department of Family and Child Welfare, Westchester plays an intimate part in the life of the community. Here, the Mother's Allowance work is handled. Family groups which would otherwise be broken up are held together and the children are brought up in their own homes. Other children are placed and carefully supervised in boarding homes or institutions chosen by the Department or the trained workers may frequently be able to solve home problems or straighten tangled situations in a way to prevent the child or family becoming a charge to the taxpayers. The problem of providing necessities for families who have no local settlement is a responsibility of this division and during the last years has increased as have other relief loads.

The Old Age Relief Division cares for those over 70 who are eligible and whose health and personality are such that they can remain in their own or boarding homes, and an accounting division, directly responsible to the Commissioner's office, checks all activities of the various departments.

The administration of public welfare is and will be a real he-man's job. The legislation, both State and National, which is either passed or pending will mark 1935 as the year in which public welfare was accepted as an important function of government. The problems, inherent in the situation, are challenging and there are many openings for trained and interested people. Big business efficiency is not enough, for there are too many human values at stake. If our colleges are achieving their stated recruiting and educational aims, there is and will be an increasing group genuinely interested in our difficult social problems, and Public Welfare administrators may, with reason, hang out the sign "Wanted—College Graduates."

MIDDLEBURY FINE ARTS

[*Continued from page 11*]

at several thousand good pictures every year, and form some practical judgment concerning them, then at the end of five years or so you will, if you have a wise eye, be able to see what is actually in a picture,and not what you think is in it."The outstanding problem of the art department at Middlebury is to substitute for an intellectual, theoretical approach to art, a live aesthetic experience. There is reason to believe that progress has been made in the past, and that even more may be made in the future.

GONE TO GRASS

[*Continued from page 14*]

to refer to the Encyclopaedia about that little matter of Napoleon II,) it is colourful without depending on the gent's cloaks and suits, and it is admirably translated by Eden and Caesar Paul. What more do you want?

Another Caesar, Alfred Neuman, Knopf, $2.50.

If further enticed by French history, there is also Francis Hackett's biography of Francis I. One may be confused and irritated by the lush mushiness of the first chapters, and have to turn to the Encyclopaedia for a more lucid account of how a d'Angoulême, an Orléans, a Valois and a Bourbon differ one from another. Mr. Hackett's opening is of a richness and softness, the ladies eyes all gleaming pellucidly, and to read it is like eating fudge in a feather bed; but this is only true of the beginning. After that the style subsides and the author, who can write well if he chooses, proceeds to do so and the result is an excellent life of a King who is too widely known only as having had something magnificent and mysterious to do with a Field of the Cloth of Gold and Henry VIII. The times were brilliant and corrupt which makes for superb material, and it is a particularly interesting book when read in the light of today's European tohubohu. The goings on of statesmen do not appear to differ between then and now as much as one could wish.

Francis I, Francis Hackett, Doubleday, Doran, $4.00.

If you're getting over a spring cold and want to read *Come and Get It*, no one can stop you, since the book is as easy to procure as a cold; but you ought to know that Miss Ferber half way through her novel, having involved her characters in a very complicated situation, proceeds to solve it by having all but two of them blown out of the story by an explosion, a strikingly clever and effective if not particularly convincing literary device. She retains two in order to go on with the story. It might have been better to let them *all* blow up.

Come and Get It, Edna Ferber, Doubleday, Doran, $2.50.

But by the time this News Letter is out, grass will be being cut and the sun will be shining in a more determined manner than at present. If there is justice it will be warm and people will want to go swimming and will require plenty of ice. And who, in the summer, wants to fuss around with Gants or Louis Napoleon or even Claudius the God? With this in mind, there follows a conscientious list of books that are (a) good and (b) extremely readable. Not that the foregoing aren't readable. But they're not so much for the summer.

Murder of My Aunt, Richard Hull, Minton Balch, $2.00.
Profile of a Murder, Rufus King, Harcourt Brace, $2.00.
Follow the Furies, Eleanor Carroll Chilton, Bobbs Merrill, $2.50.
Siesta, Barry Fleming, Harcourt Brace, $2.50.
The Salzburg Tales, Christina Stead, Appleton-Century, $2.50.

A CYCLING WE WILL GO

[*Continued from page 16*]

should make the ankles work freely, which I had failed to do.

I reached London safely, rode bravely through the main thoroughfares, stopped at a likely looking lodging house, secured a room, and promptly popped into bed. As my plans required that I leave for France in two days, I sold my bike, receiving about one half the original cost. I parted with it rather reluctantly for it had carried me seven hundred miles with nary a puncture nor repair of any kind.

THE ORGANIZED CAMP

[*Continued from page 12*]

at night. To hear a little boy, away from home for the first time asking God to take care of father and mother was most impressive. But after four or five seasons in camp they became so hardened to the director's artificial concept of religion that it became their custom to run "long distance praying" contests. Smart boys with imagination could hold the stage for an hour or more while they pled for the Divine Guidance and Blessing for their "good camp director, the President of the United States, the Cabinet, Policemen, crooks who should reform, tentmates, counselors, trolley car conductors, Eskimos in the frozen north, cannibals in the south seas, and Fuller Brush men," until nobody got much sleep until midnight.

It is an interesting and true fact that one director of one of these camps abhorred gum-chewing, prize-fighting, could not swim or drive a car or handle any kind of a boat, fish pole, or gun. He was an excellent speaker, a fine song leader, and played the piano beautifully. His contribution to camping has been unique.

There are many reasons for Doctor Elliot's striking statement but possibly his real reason for it lies in the fact that the idea of camping, with its implication of living lazily and in some squalor, had been transformed into an educational experience of great value to the growing boy. Those who have read Dewey's "Interest and Effort in Education" will recognize the peculiar advantage of the camp as an educational institution. As Dewey expresses it, "The truant officer can enforce the physical, not the mental attendance of a child at school."

Even with the Prussian methods of yesterday, boys loved to go camping. Those methods are gone now, and while camping has its problems and many mistakes will be made, the great fundamental urge to return to nature and natural things will persist. In fact it will be but a short time before college professor and high-school teacher will take their pupils and go out into the fields and forests and on lake and streams to study. Actually, the engineering schools for quite a number of years have been doing that very thing. The CCC camps are the latest great experiment in camping to come to the attention of the public. Many others will follow. Just what the effect of "The Organized Camp" in the public school system will be upon the present development will be interesting to observe. Those who hope to evaluate camping and assume that it is static are wasting their effort.

Organized camps for children may be divided into many groups and classes. For example, there are short and long term camps, exemplified by the Scout, YMCA, and Charity Organizations. Most private camps are of the long term order. In the former, the camper's term is completed in a week or two and the program is set up accordingly. In the long term camp children come for a season and the program is planned for the summer,—although a few children are taken for a week or two.

Other classifications are also used, such as Private or Institutional camps, or as family, health, charity, boy and girl, musical, riding, travel, tutor, and singing camps—according to interests and specialties. They are also divided according to their geographic location such as fresh or salt water, sea or mountain camps. Many take their names from the region or assume Indian names which denote their special interests. Many build their program around their natural geographical advantages or, lacking such, build around the interests or gifts of the camp personnel. If the director loves horses, all ride. If the director yodels, all yodel, and if the director is an ex-pugilist, all fight,—and some do anyway.

The really capable director has many and varied interests and knows how to co-ordinate the efforts of gifted people in such a manner as to maintain a happy, friendly, appreciative, and helpful spirit without an undercurrent of jealousy and small gossip.

It is one thing to know the theory of a thing and an entirely different thing to practice it. For example it takes approximately 800 gallons of water to provide the water essential to serving and washing the dishes for a camp of 250 boys. To provide an abundance of hot water for the sanitary cleansing and scalding of dishes cannot be left to happenstance if a director would prevent contagion and provide sanely for his campers. To plan for these needs, to provide margins of safety, to meet the human equations requires experience and keen judgment.

In like manner a camp program must come in for careful study and the wise director will favor those features which have permanent and inexpensive values, such as, nature study, sailing, boating and canoeing, fishing, hiking, tennis, riding, swimming, music, oil painting, etc., for the quieter hours. Organized sports and games will be used for their social value. The program of a camp, in all of its aspects, must be examined and studied most carefully to see how it helps in the development of the camper, and provides a happy, worthy method of expression.

The financial aspects of the operation of the good organized camp is of considerable interest. In the average good camp ignoring capital investment under modern conditions, it is possible to serve very excellent food for $6.00 per week per camper, and if you pass over other important features it is possible to operate a camp for $7.50 per week per camper, but it is not the sort of camp to which I would want to send my son.

But the serving of food, though essential, is a small part of the expense of operation, for during the summer months the camp must become a home, a school, a doctor, a nurse, and a minister, and the cost of the counselors in a really good camp exceeds by far the cost of the food and the expense of serving it. The cost of facilities for sewage disposal, for hospitalization in time of illness, and their maintenance as well as that of perishable program equipment such as canoes, motors, athletic equipment is heavy in a good camp.

The problem of organized camping, as recognized by the directors of some large camps, is that it has become too much like an educational institution with a routine curriculum. A large capital investment now handicaps many in their effort to meet the modern requirements of camping.

Another group of directors, recognizing this difficulty, have gone to the other extreme and in their enthusiasm to simplify camping have failed to provide adequately for the preservation of the values of the other type of camping.

Thus we have two general types of organized camps, supporting two philosophies of camping, with the same objectives and each claiming to accomplish the same thing in a different way.

For a boy to spend a summer on a small plot of ground surrounded with all the conveniences of home and call it camping is a travesty upon the truth and a distress to those who know better and who have felt the thrill of standing amid the silences of an isolated mountain lake, of looking across a mountain lake and range to those beyond, and of lying wrapped in warm blankets beside his sleeping comrades and listening with the starry sky above to the noises of the night.

The organized camp has celebrated its fiftieth birthday, yet it is but an infant. It's impact upon education and educational procedure is becoming more apparent daily, and while it has its problems it is undoubtedly destined to play a larger part than it has in the past in the education of our children.

Alumni Meetings

By EDGAR J. WILEY, *Alumni Secretary*

NEW HAVEN

Eighty Middlebury alumni and alumnae of Connecticut dined Friday evening, March 8 at the Hotel Taft in New Haven. Henry C. Tong, '01, President of the New Haven District, acted as toastmaster and the speakers were: President Paul D. Moody, Professor-Emeritus Myron R. Sanford, and Professor Phelps N. Swett, who showed two reels of moving pictures of college scenes. The committee in charge of arrangements included Mrs. William A. Knight, '15, Ruth Hesselgrave, '18, Roy H. Walch, '13, and Homer R. Denison, Ex-'14. Richard A. Fear, '31, led the singing of Middlebury songs with Mrs. Knight providing the piano accompaniment.

BOSTON

Ninety Middlebury people attended the dinner of the Boston Association held Saturday evening, March 9, at the Vendome Hotel. The following comments on the dinner were received from William Meacham, '21: "The program at the dinner was exceptionally well conducted by Alan Furber, '20, as toastmaster....very ably introducing the speakers, leading the singing, as I have never heard singing led before, and in every way keeping everybody happy and glad that we were there.....We were happy to have President Moody with us....we enjoyed the opportunity to talk with him and especially enjoyed the address which he gave....We enjoyed the reminiscences of Dr. Barton ('81)....Professor Swett did a good job showing the movies and explaining to us the pictures and bits of the stories in connection with each activity shown and his many humorous comments added zest to the occasion." Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Adams, '25, Clarence Botsford, '24, and Michael Shea, '15, were given special mention by Mr. Meacham for their part in the arrangements and publicity. Madeleine Gaylor, '22, played for the singing. Evidently Mr. Meacham had an important part in assisting President Furber in the dinner arrangements. Fifty of those attending joined the members of the Vermont Association of Boston for dancing at the Vendome following the dinner.

UTICA

John A. Storm, '32, sent the following report of the Utica dinner. "Our dinner went off with a great deal of enthusiasm and I feel certain that everyone had an enjoyable evening." He added the following report from the local paper: "Middlebury College Alumni members met in Hotel Martin last night (March 13) and heard Dr. Paul Dwight Moody, Middlebury president, talk of colleges and their requirements. Doctor Moody criticized the proposal of Huey Long in advocating a 1,000 per cent. increase in college attendance. He declared the educational system is a matter for experts. 'I don't think any college can be adequately handled by a Legislature,' he said.

"As toastmaster, Moses G. Hubbard, Jr., '13, called upon the Rev. Julian Bishop, '22, and William Horr, '32, to address the meeting. Prof. Phelps N. Swett spoke and displayed motion pictures taken on the Middlebury campus, showing in chronological order scenes beginning with the fall semester and carrying through the college year." About twenty-five attended the dinner.

BUFFALO

A dinner meeting of the Middlebury Alumni Association of western New York was held at the Hotel Touraine, Buffalo, March 14. Excerpts from the report of Linwood B. Law, '21, follow: "The western New York towns represented were Buffalo 18, Niagara Falls 6, Kenmore 4, Olean 4, Batavia 1 and Lancaster 1. After considerable 'reminiscing,' a steak dinner was enjoyed with a few Middlebury songs interspersed between courses. Mrs. Dorothy Slayton Hunter, '23, presided at the piano with Robert L. (Shorty) Rice, Jr., '26, conducting.'

"Samuel Botsford,'00, in his own inimitable way,acted as toastmaster, in fact he toasted or nearly roasted many of those present....For the first time in the history of the organization officers were 'elected,' (perhaps a better term would be 'railroaded') in the persons of Hugh O. Thayer, '12, as president and Linwood B. Law, '21 as secretary and treasurer. President Paul D. Moody gave the principal address which was thoroughly enjoyed. Appropriate remarks were made by the Rev. John R. Duffield, '02, and Robert L. Rice, Sr., '98. These short talks were followed by the College movies with timely 'quips' and explanations by Professor Phelps N. Swett. Middlebury banners, indentification badges and song-sheets were much in evidence. This Middlebury gathering was one of the largest ever held since their inception in Buffalo."

CLEVELAND

A novel feature of the meeting in Cleveland was the holding of the dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Earle W. Brailey (Dorothy Nash, '19) at 2955 Fontenay Road, Shaker Heights. About forty attended. President Moody and Judge Thomas H. Noonan, '91, District President, were the speakers. Professor Swett showed movies of the College. Don A. Belden, '19, was in charge of arrangements.

CHICAGO

Walter L. Barnum, '07, President of the Chicago District, submitted the following report of the meeting in Chicago: "The Alumni of Middlebury College living in the Chicago District had dinner at the LaSalle Hotel on March 16. The following is the roll of the people present at the dinner: President Paul D. Moody, Professor Phelps N. Swett, Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Sherman, '90, Richard O. Wooster, '95, Charles A. Monroe, '96, Mrs. Walter M. Fuller, '01, Harris H. Holt, '05, Mr. and

Mrs. Walter L. Barnum, '07, Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan A. Noyes, '09, and son; John B. Todd, '20, Mr. and Mrs. Melvin A. Perkins, '22, Mr. and Mrs. Wilmarth A. Sherman, '24, E. Parker Calvert, '31, and guest; Mary E. Duryee, '33, and mother; Wallace M. Cady, '34, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Hearne, Jr., '32 and ex-'34.

"A very definite attempt was made to help the alumni of this district to become better acquainted with each other and also with the College and all that it now offers in the way of opportunities and advantages. It was very obvious that all had a delightful evening together, and particularly appreciated the presence and interesting remarks of President Moody and Professor Swett."

DETROIT

From Mervin W. McCutcheon, '27, the following report has been received:

"Middlebury came to Detroit officially for the first time on March 18, represented by President Moody and Professor Swett. To celebrate the occasion fittingly, some thirty people gathered at the Dearborn Inn at seven o'clock for dinner. Fifteen were Middlebury graduates and it was indeed a pleasure to discover so many so far removed from the College on the hill.

"John Packard, formerly manager of The Middlebury Inn and now manager of the Dearborn Inn, provided a splendid dinner and the first speaker on the program was Prof. Swett. As "Time" would say, he chatted—ate—spoke—ran! Something about a train to catch and he was off. We wished that he could have stayed longer, for we enjoyed his brief remarks. Prexy then told us many things of our college—embracing the academic, the scholastic and the financial—all of which were extremely interesting to us.

"The moving pictures of the campus and undergraduates followed Prexy's talk and while the buildings looked natural, to most of us the mountain climbing activities of the undergraduates are a bit startling. A rugged race these present undergraduates! Al Hunter,'24, acted as toastmaster and led the singing of college songs which closed the meeting. We are grateful to President Moody and Prof. Swett for their visit and the newly formed Detroit Alumni Association joins in one loud voice 'Come back and see us next year'."

ALBANY

Edith H. Tallmadge, '21, commented on the Albany dinner as follows:

"Thirty of the Middlebury College alumni and alumnae dined in Albany at the Madison Manor Friday, March 22. Dr. Elbert C. Cole, '15 of Williams College Faculty presided. The guests from Middlebury College included Professor Perley C. Voter and Mrs. Voter and Coach Arthur M. Brown. Professor Voter spoke on "The Middlebury of Yesterday and Today." Coach Brown showed pictures taken of indoor fields at colleges in New England and spoke about the proposed indoor field for Middlebury.

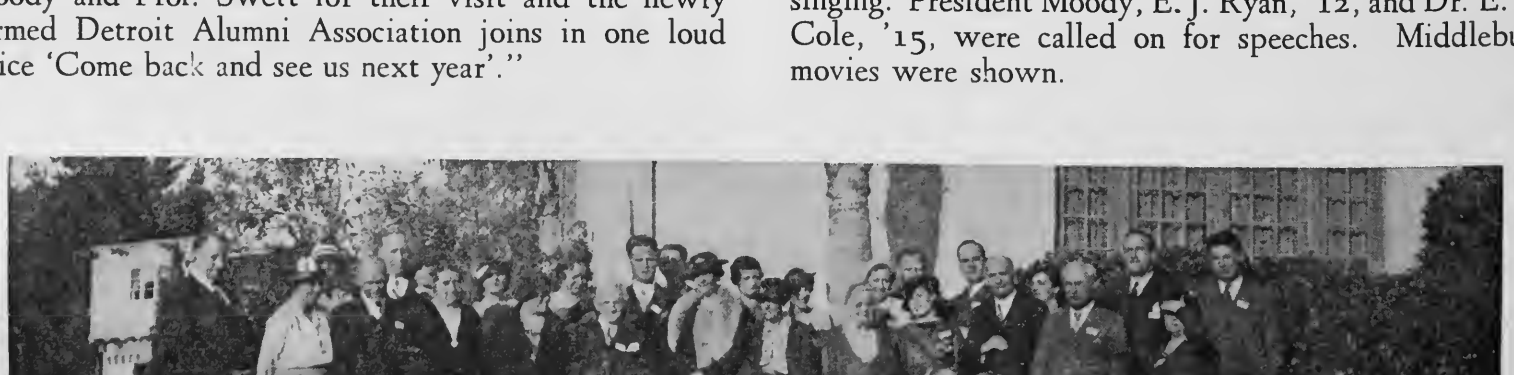
"Albany alumni and alumnae attending were Ruth Cann, '19, Edith Tallmadge, '21, Geraldine Griffin, '31, Thomas Heney, '30, Doris Barnard, '33, also Dorothy Hinman, a guest, and Louise Ryan, an undergraduate of the class of 1938. Other alumni and alumnae were: from Troy: Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Hull,'20; John W. Morris,'26 and Paul Young, ex-'29; from Cohoes: Dorothy Abel, '28; from Schenectady: Philip E. Brewer, '31, and Milton Egan, '26; from Guilford: Cecil Plumb, '21; from Bennington: Dr. L. H. Ross, '90, Mrs. H. M. Wills, '09, Clara White, '34; from Glens Falls: Mr. and Mrs. John Woodward, '12, and son; from Williamstown: Dr. Elbert C. Cole,'15, and Mrs. Cole and Marion Goodale, '34; from Gloversville: Richard Fear, '31; from North Adams: Marie Ernst, '33, and Kirtland Sloper, '32.

"The officers of the association are: President, Dr. Elbert C. Cole, '15, Williamstown; Vice President, Edith Tallmadge, '21; Albany; Secretary and Treasurer, Philip E. Brewer, '31, Schenectady."

"The next meeting of the association will be Thursday, October 24, 1935, in Albany."

SPRINGFIELD

About fifty attended the dinner, May 18, at the Oaks Hotel, with District President Percy Fellows, '20, presiding and Dr. H. L. Bailey, '86, toastmaster. D. H. Brown, '15, had charge of arrangements with Mrs. Ruth Burnham Richards, "11, assisting and conducting the singing. President Moody, E. J. Ryan, '12, and Dr. E. C. Cole, '15, were called on for speeches. Middlebury movies were shown.



Alumni Meeting in Los Angeles, February 17

SPORTING

We might have written an advance baseball story somewhat like this: "Dear Ithaca College —Spring up here in Vermont has been its usual tardy self arriving three or four weeks after its visit to our southern neighbors. Hence, Coach Nelson is sending his nine your way with a bare two days of outdoor practice. We expect a trimming but will do our best."

Their best at that time and in those circumstances was to take a 7-1 drubbing from Ithaca; a day later to beat St. Lawrence 7-1; and then losing successively to Clarkson, 7-6; Williams 2-1; and Vermont, 9-0. The last named had just returned from a nine game southern trip and were already in mid-season form. Norwich fell 2-4 during Junior Week and a week later St. Michael's 15-10.

Coach Brown's track-men very decisively beat two possessors of excellent indoor fields, taking Wesleyan University 85-50, and Williams 79⅓ - 55⅔. In the Eastern Intercollegiates the Panthers came out second in a field of twelve colleges, being beaten only by Rhode Island State. Francis Cady set a new college record the week before in the broad jump, leaping 23 ft. 3 in., and raised the Eastern Intercollegiate record to 22 ft. 10 in. Two other college records were bettered during the season, the pole-vault and the hammer throw. In the Easterns, the Middlebury runners gathered more points on the track than any of their competitors but lost out in the field events. Captain Mathewson starred all season in the hurdles, taking firsts in both highs and lows at all the dual meets, a first in the highs and a second in the lows at the Easterns.

The golf team got off to a good start by taking Bowdoin into camp 4-2 and Union by the same score. There followed a 4-2 trimming by Colgate, a 3-3 tie with Hamilton, and a 6-0 fall at the hands of Union in a return match.

Coach Cornwall seems to have a very successful set of netmen. They lost to Bowdoin and then took four straight matches, R.P.I., Vermont, St. Lawrence, and New York State Teachers, the last three during Junior Week. A week later Union fell 5-4. At this writing the Panther netmen have yet to meet St. Michael's, followed by a return match with Vermont, and the prospects look good for the season to end with only a single defeat out of eight matches.

ALUMNI FUND PRELIMINARIES

The preliminary stages of the Alumni Fund of 1935 are now about over and the tentative check-up through May 20 shows 171 men contributing a total of $3,095. After the books close on June 30 a complete tabulation will be made up including names of contributors (not amounts individually contributed) as well as class totals and percentages of living members contributing. Class agents in many of the classes have busied themselves in endeavoring to secure the best possible showing for old '. . . .? (the best class that ever graduated from Middlebury, of course). With six weeks still to go, it is hoped that the Alumni Fund will have a substantial amount to turn over to the College Treasurer toward the Indoor Field fund. Something from everyone, according to his means, is the idea.

The preliminary tabulation through May 20 is as follows:

Class	*Total Sub.*	*No. of Cont.*	*No. of members*	*Percent Cont.*
'71	$ 10.00	1	2	50%
'77	1000.00	1	3	33%
'78	5.00	1	3	33%
'79	10.00	1	2	50%
'81	46.00	4	6	67%
'83	2.00	1	4	25%
'88	1.00	1	3	33%
'91	45.00	3	10	30%
'95	45.00	4	17	24%
'97	5.00	1	6	17%
'98	110.00	2	14	14%
'99	110.00	2	16	13%
'00	10.00	1	15	7%
'01	40.00	2	16	12%
'02	60.00	2	15	14%
'03	5.00	1	19	5%
'04	3.00	2	18	11%
'05	90.00	3	18	17%
'08	15.00	1	27	4%
'09	2.50	1	36	3%
'10	100.00	1	30	3%
'11	35.00	3	32	9%
'12	20.00	1	39	3%
'13	81.00	4	47	8%
'14	20.00	3	46	6%
'15	30.00	5	64	8%
'16	19.00	5	57	9%
'17	155.00	4	67	6%
'18	14.00	4	54	8%
'19	5.00	1	46	2%
'20	93.00	11	69	16%
'21	139.00	6	53	11%
'22	131.00	5	69	7%
'23	25.00	3	71	4%
'24	55.00	3	70	4%
'25	26.00	5	104	5%
'26	36.00	5	103	5%
'27	57.00	10	82	12%
'28	13.00	2	91	2%
'29	87.00	9	126	7%
'30	78.00	10	124	8%
'31	97.50	10	117	9%
'32	24.00	6	104	6%
'33	76.00	12	106	11%
'34	62.00	8	110	7%
	$3095.00	171	2131	8%

Personal News and Notes of the Alumni

Edited by EDGAR J. WILEY, *Alumni Secretary*

1866

OSCAR H. STEARNS died October 7, 1931 in New York City.

1881

HARRY B. BOICE spent the winter months in Winter Park, Florida. Home address: Balsam, N. C.

1883

REV. CLAUDE M. SEVERANCE, pastor of the Secaucus, N. J., Reformed Church, was elected president of The Classis of the Palisades at their annual meeting held in Jersey City, in April.

1895

MR. AND MRS. GEORGE C. DOUGLASS. Address: 1641 Cedar St., Berkeley, Calif.

1897

REV. LUTHER A. BROWN has been called to the pastorate of the Methodist Church in Round Lake, N. Y., after a year's leave of absence from church work.

1898

HOMER L. SKEELS has been re-elected president of the Montpelier & Wells River railroad, as well as director, and has also been re-elected vice-president and general manager of the St. Johnsbury & Lake Champlain railroad.

DR. AUDLEY J. BLISS died February 24 at the Methodist Hospital in Brooklyn, N. Y.

1900

BEATRICE K. TAFT is district manager of Caltex Sportswear of Los Angeles, Calif. Address: Greenville, N. H.

MRS. PHYLLIS WAY PLUMMER. Address: 16 Sycamore St., Brockton, Mass.

Federal Judge FREDERICK H. BRYANT has been in the news of late as he presided over the tax evasion trial of the notorious "Dutch" Schultz.

1901

BERT L. STAFFORD has been appointed chairman of the State Board of Education of Vermont.

1903

ARTHUR S. RICHARDSON is assistant purchasing agent in charge of stores, Whitin Machine Works, manufacturers of textile machinery. Address: 7 Plummer Apartments, Whitinsville, Mass.

DR. MARGARET M. POOLE. Address: Pleasant St., Dighton, Mass.

1904

MRS. GEORGE W. BURKE (FLORENCE E. PERLEY). Address: 101 Norton St., Bennington, Vt.

1906

MAY PEABODY, parent education director of the New York State department of education, was a speaker at a Parent Education Leaders' Conference, which was held in Plainfield, and Waterbury, Vt., in April.

1907

HARRY L. CUSHMAN has been elected treasurer of the town and village of Middlebury and the local school district, offices which have been held for many years by the late Mr. Charles E. Pinney.

JOSEPH P. MCCORMACK is chairman of the mathematics department of Theodore Roosevelt High School of New York City and president of the Mathematics Chairmen's Association. Mr. McCormack is author of the McCormack Plane Geometry, published by D. Appleton and Co., and several other mathematics text books.

1909

OSCAR J. WILLIAMS. Address: 3908A Vest Avenue, St. Louis, Mo.

1911

MRS. L. JEROME PHILP (GENEVIEVE FELLOWS). Address: 187 Hicks St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

GEORGE REED HEMENWAY died February 18 at the Veterans' Hospital, Rutland Heights, Mass.

1913

BESSIE CUDWORTH. Address: 10 Herbert Ave., White Plains, N. Y.

MILLARD BLANCHARD died November 20 at the Veterans' Hospital, Rutland Heights, Mass.

1914

MERRILL L. JENKINS is teaching in Springfield, Mass. Address: 179 Longhill Street.

1915

MRS. HARRIET SMITH POTTER has a position at the Free Library in Bennington, Vt.

ALBERT L. KIMBALL is vice president-technician of Graphic Market Statistics, Inc., New York City. Address: 30 Normandy Lane, New Rochelle, N. Y.

MR. AND MRS. CHARLES A. FORT. Address: 1222 Shepherd St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

1916

MRS. DAISY G. BIXBY. Address: Sauquoit, N. Y.

1917

MRS. EDGAR D. BROWN (BEULAH WILKINSON). Address: 156 Springfield St., Chicopee, Mass.

1918

WILLIAM R. BREWSTER has been appointed headmaster of Kimball Union Academy in Meriden, N. H., which will be a boy's school beginning next year. DR. JOHN M. THOMAS, '90 is a member of the board of trustees of K. U. A.

REV. EDWIN R. HOLDEN has been called to the pastorate of the Plymouth Congregational Church in Utica, N. Y. Address: Amlott Apartments, 1420 Genesee St., Utica.

REV. HENRY H. CHAPMAN who is a missionary in Anvik, Alaska, reports that air travel is gaining popularity even with the Indians and their mail is delivered by plane twice a month.

1919

MRS. FREDERICK R. DIXON (MADELINE HALFORD) is living in Heath, Mass., where her husband is pastor of a Methodist Church.

1920

REV. DAVID REID was chosen as a Chapel speaker at the University of Vermont this year. Mr. Reid is pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Burlington, Vt.

MRS. CLEMENT C. SMITH (MARION MULLINGS). Address: 98 Maple Road, Longmeadow, Mass.

D. PHILIP LOCKLIN has been granted a leave of absence from the University of Illinois to accept a position in the Bureau of Statistics of the Interstate Commerce Commission as Principal Transportation Economist. Address: 117 Washington Ave., Riverdale, Md.

1921

LINWOOD B. LAW was married on March 9 to Genevieve Pierce in Buffalo, N. Y. Address: 19 Irving Place, Buffalo.

A son, Robert Bannister, was born November 13 to MR. AND MRS. JAMES H. HORSLEY (MILDRED CANN). Address: 2091 Estes Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

MRS. ROBERT S. AUSTIN (FLORENCE LANGLEY). Address: 56 Cloverdale Road, Newton Highlands, Mass.

1922

MR. AND MRS. E. LOCKE ROBINSON are the parents of a daughter, Jean Ann, born December 31. Address: 29 Ascutney St., Windsor, Vt.

MRS. JOHN P. MOONEY (BEATRICE DUMAS). Address: 85 Fleetwood Ave., Albany, N. Y.

MRS. FLOYD A. MITCHELL (MARION TILDEN) is living at the United States Military Academy, West Point, N. Y., where her husband is an instructor in the Department of Chemistry and Electricity.

Personal News and Notes of the Alumni

1923

ROWLAND R. SHEPARDSON, formerly alumni secretary at Middlebury, and now a teacher in the Kamehameha School in Honolulu, is the author of a full length Hawaiian play entitled: "Ke Kuapuu Alii" or the "Royal Hunchback," which was presented by a cast of over one hundred students of Hawaiian ancestry at the opening of the new amphitheatre of the University of Hawaii on May 2, as a feature of the City's three-day Lei festival.

MRS. WARREN BUFFUM (HELEN ABEL) is taking a course in the school of library science, Ann Arbor, Michigan, while on leave of absence from Russell Sage College. Address: 111 Park Terrace, Ann Arbor, Mich.

WALTER E. ANDERSON, Address: 772 So. Ogden St., Denver, Colo.

MRS. EDWARD DAVIDSON (MARGARET GRAHAM). Address: 362 West 22 St., New York, N. Y.

MRS. A. STUART HUNTER (DOROTHY SLAYTON). Address: 301 Crosby Ave., Kenmore, N. Y.

MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM H. LAWTON are the parents of a daughter, Judith Ann, born February 13.

MRS. A. M. DUNCAN-WALLACE (HELEN BOLTON). Address: Hongkong Shanghai Bank, Shanghai, China.

M. PRISCILLA CHASE, who is a representative of the Extension Service, Eastern Division, The Committee on Missionary Education, has been transferred to Boston. Address: Room 604, 14 Beacon St., Boston.

EDWIN J. KLOCK. Address: 804 Hampton Ave., Schenectady, N.Y.

CHESTER R. CORSEN. Address: R. F. D. No. 5, Plymouth, N. H.

J. DEXTER WALCOTT, JR. Address: 38 Bonny View Road, West Hartford, Conn.

1924

MR. AND MRS. HERBERT KIMBALL (HELEN LINGHAM) are the parents of a son, Philip Cowling, born March 5. Address: Comanche Road, South Hills, R. D. 9, Pittsburgh, Penn.

PAUL O. HASTINGS is in the insurance business and located in the Chrysler Bldg., 405 Lexington Ave., New York City. Residence: 267 Lincoln Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.

D. HAYDN PARRY is on the Public Relations Counsel of Cleveland, Ohio. Residence: 5415 Bridge Ave., Cleveland.

MRS. C. ALBERT PRATT (ANNA WILKINSON). Address: 121 Lafayette St., Stamford, Conn.

MRS. JOHN C. LEWIS (MARJORY JOHNSON) is teaching Home Economics in Dwight Morrow High School, Englewood, N. J.

1925

ERIC W. SMITH is in charge of sales of Northern New England for the Westinghouse X-ray Company. Address: Penacook, N. H.

MRS. RUTH W. BALDWIN BELKNAP. Address: North Stratford, N. H.

HENRY HAPP has been transferred from R. H. Macy & Co., in New York to Bamberger's Store in Newark, N. J.

DOROTHY E. REED. Address: Collinsville, Conn.

MRS. EDDY S. KALIN (BERYLE GAYLOR) is associated with the Gargano Opera Company in New Orleans and recently enacted the role of Suzuki in the opera Madame Butterfly, and sang in the production of Faust. She has been a regular feature of the bi-weekly Italian hour over radio station WWL in New Orleans. Mrs. Kalin and her husband Eddy, '23, wish to extend a standing invitation to any Middlebury alumni who come through to the far south to attend an alumni reunion in "America's most picturesque city."

MRS. STANLEY W. BEAL (GEORGIA THORNTON). Address: West Barnet, Vt.

RUTH A. DODGE is the author of a Teacher's Manual for New Biology published by Allyn and Bacon. This manual follows the Smallwood Biology.

MRS. PETER C. DEMEO (LUCIA GOLDTHORP). Address: 55 Dalton Road, Yonkers, N. Y.

ALBERT B. CASS. Address: 431 Peters Blvd., Brightwaters, L. I., N. Y.

CYRUS A. HAMLIN is associated with the Air Reduction Sales Co., 60 East 42nd St., New York, N. Y.

MRS. A. A. HEADLEY (DOROTHY TILLAPAUGH). Address: 5 Bruns St., Madison, N. J.

EDWARD C. MCCLURE was married in March to Katharine Richardson of Tilbury, Ontario. Mr. McClure is superintendent of pier operations of the Canadian Banana Co., Ltd. (Can. United Fruit Co.) located in St. John, New Brunswick. Residence: The Earle Apartments, 61 Lancaster Ave., W. St. John, N. B.

MR. AND MRS. ALOYS P. PAPKE (ALBERTA DECOSTER). Address: 4163 N. 20 Street, Milwaukee, Wis.

1926

LESTER Q. STEWART is a physician and surgeon with his office at his home, 982 Farmington Ave., West Hartford, Conn.

MRS. JAMES T. MCGILL (RUTH MEHURON). Address: 44 Grant St., Liberty, N. Y.

E. MURRAY HOYT, who has been spending the winter in Largo, Florida has returned to his summer home, Camp Cliff-Top, Vergennes, Vt.

1927

WILLARD WHITNEY was married February 21 to Virginia Marshman of Marion, Ohio. Address: 7002 Ridge Blvd., Brooklyn, N. Y.

MR. AND MRS. FRANCIS A. IVES (EVELYN JONES '29) are the parents of a daughter, Alene Evelyn, born February 13. Address: Proctor, Vt.

The engagement of KATHERINE BRAINERD, '28 to DR. STANTON S. EDDY, JR., has been announced. He is practicing in Middlebury with his father.

1928

ADELMA HADLEY is a local director of the Girl Scout Council, which includes Glencoe, Highland Park, and Winnetka, Illinois. Address: 529 Elder Lane, Winnetka.

CLARENCE P. YOUNG is bookkeeper for H. H. Pike & Co., sugar brokers, 99 Wall St., N. Y. C. Address: 133 Stanton Ave., Baldwin, L. I., N. Y.

PHILIP E. DEMPSEY is teaching in Baldwinville, Mass.

MRS. JASPER A. SMITH (EMILY LOBDELL) is librarian in the Shaker Heights Junior High School. Address: 14315 Milverton Road, Cleveland, Ohio.

ALICE NELSON. Address: 500 Spring St., N. W., Atlanta, Georgia.

MRS. RALPH L. LIDSTONE (MILDRED DAVIS) is teaching English and French in the Wallingford, Vt., High School.

WILLIAM T. HALL, JR., is Secretary of The Bond Buyer, Inc., New York City.

1929

MR. AND MRS. EDWARD R. DENOYON (HELEN BRADLEY, '28) are the parents of a son born April 25. Address: 44 Harrison St., New Haven, Conn.

A son, Ralph Gordon, was born March 5 to MR. AND MRS. JAMES C. THOMSON, JR. Address: 307 Grand View, Clarksville, Ark.

CATHERINE E. HODGES is secretary to Director of Lincoln School of Teachers College, 425 W. 123 St., New York City. Address: 147 Sylvan Ave., Leonia, N. J.

ELIZABETH P. GOODRICH is French tutor and teacher in the Perkins School, Lancaster, Mass. Address: 36 June St., Worcester, Mass.

CHESTER H. SLOAT was married April 6 to Adelaide C. Turner in Middlesex, Vt.

Personal News and Notes of the Alumni

HAROLD L. JONES is a clerk in the life insurance office of the New England Mutual Life Insurance Company, Boston. Residence: 58 Pleasant St., Reading, Mass.

MERRITT L. HULETT is proprietor of the Poultney Coal and Grain Elevator, Poultney, Vt.

ARTHUR T. BRUSH is with the Manchester Union Leader, Manchester, N. H.

MRS. HAZEN INGS (ELEANOR HOLDEN). Address: 31 Burt St., Dorchester, Mass.

SYLVIA WESTIN was married February 23 to William A. DuBois Wurts. Address: 233 Oxford St., Hartford, Conn.

RUSSELL D. BROWN is on the bank inspection staff of the National City Bank of New York, and is traveling through the Caribbean countries. Permanent address: Comptrollers Department, 55 Wall St., New York City.

1930

GUY F. PAGE is to be principal of the Fultonville, N. Y., High School next year.

RICHARD A. FENDERSON. Address: 661 West 180th St., Apt. 4C, New York City.

JANETTE B. LEWIS. Address: 86 Farmington Ave., Hartford, Conn.

MAURICE J. PAGE was married February 21 to Nellie Catherine Wilson of Washington, D. C. Mr. Page is doing clerical work with the U.S. Immigration and Naturalization Service in Baltimore, Md. Residence: 105 Sixth St., S. E., Apt. 206, Washington, D. C.

W. SEYMOUR B. TATE and RUTH ATWOOD, '31, were married February 23 and are making their home in Andover, Mass.

MRS. BERTON A. MACDONALD (EMILY L. MILLER). Address: 4 Sherman Ave., East Hartford, Conn.

1931

C. ARTHUR HAZEN was chosen as a chapel speaker at one of the mid-week services held in the Ira Allen Chapel, University of Vermont.

The engagement of LUCY M. BOOTH of Vergennes to Dr. George V. Goodwin of Montpelier has been announced.

HAROLD S. SNIFFEN is connected with the Mariners' Museum, Newport News, Va. Residence: 3111 Chesapeake Ave., Hampton, Virginia.

MR. AND MRS. PAUL COLLINS (JILDA PACHECO) have returned from Florida where they spent the winter. Mrs. Collins has resumed her duties at the office of the Registrar. Address: Middlebury, Vt.

RICHARD A. FEAR is educational adviser in C. C. C. camps in East Hartland and Winsted, Conn. Address: Camp Educational Adviser, 180th Co., C. C. C., East Hartland, Conn.

PHILANDER BATES. Address: 90 Browne St., Brookline, Mass.

MADELEINE W. COTE was married March 3 to David S.MacIntyre in Campello, Mass. Address: Sagamore, Mass.

RALPH DELUCIA is freight traffic supervisor of the Postal Telegraph Cable Co.., 67 Broad St., New York City. Residence: 114-42 201 St., St. Albans, L. I., N. Y.

MR. AND MRS. ROY C. DAVENPORT (MARY BIRRELL). Address: 255-27 Walden Ave., Great Neck, L. I., N. Y.

1932

LESTER W. EATON is in the insurance business with Campbell, Page Co., Springfield, Mass. Address: The University Club, Springfield.

CLARISSA C. HOLLAND. Address: 88 Larch Road, Cambridge, Mass.

HENRY B. PLATT who is with Stevenson, Jordan & Harrison, management engineers, has been transferred from New York City to Rochester. N. Y. Address: 516 Terminal Bldg., Rochester.

RAE FARRAR. Address: 139 Clarendon St., Cranston, R. I.

BETTINA BAILEY. Address: 3 Sutherland Road, Brookline, Mass.

EDWARD H. ANDERSON has been elected as an associate member to Sigma Xi, national scientific honorary society, at Brown University. Mr. Anderson has completed a new technique for obtaining differential growth curves in mixed cultures. He is doing advanced work in biology.

MRS. F. C. MAIER (CHARLOTTE L. DICKSON). Address: 219 W. Fall St., Seneca Falls, N. Y.

NORMAN S.ROWELL. Address: 2517 Campbell Ave.,Schenectady, N. Y.

1933

DOROTHY WHEATON AND JOHN C. FALLON ex-'34 were married September 8 in St. John's Church, Beverly Farms, Mass. Address: 36 Andrew Road, Swampscott, Mass.

RUTH NODDING has a position in the Appointment Bureau, Mt. Holyoke College, So. Hadley, Mass.

CHESTER H. CLEMENS. Address: Mackubin, Legg & Company, Redwood and South Streets, Baltimore, Md.

ZAVART MARKARIAN. Address: 5 Prospect Place, Apt. 636, New York City.

CELIM I. GREEN was married last year on June 16 to Elizabeth N. Huber of Richmond Hill, N. Y. After taking a four month baking course at the American Institute of Baking in Chicago, MR. Green entered the employ of Washburn-Crosby Co., in Buffalo, N. Y., and is in the Accounting Department. Address: 748 Ashland Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

DONALD J. FALVEY is a forester located in Camp Roosevelt, Clinton, Conn.

WILLIAM S. WEIER is in the auditing department of the home office of the Prudential Insurance Company of America, Newark, N. J. Home address: 123 North 17th St., East Orange, N. J.

The engagement of DOROTHY KENNEDY to Edward J. O'Gara of Hanover, N. H., has been announced.

FRANCES L. MULLANS is teaching French and Latin in Bacon Academy, Colchester, Conn.

PHILIP L. CARPENTER is to be assistant in agricultural bacteriology at the University of Wisconsin, Madison, for the year 1935-36.

A daughter, Barbara Ann, was born March 27 to MR. AND MRS. FRANK W. WICKS (VIRGINIA A. KENT) of Brooklyn, N. Y.

HEWITT E. PAGE. Address: %W. T. Grant Co., Parkersburg, W. Va.

1934

FRANCIS B. SPRAGUE is a chemical apprentice with the General Chemical Co., Edgewater, N. J. Residence: 534 West 124th St., New York City.

EMERY T. HUTCHINS is a tutor in the Riverdale Country School, Riverdale-on-Hudson, New York City.

The engagement of Jane Haines to HARTHON L. BILL has been announced.

RUTH BROWN has completed her course as a student dietitian at the Hartford Hospital. Address: Box Q, Thomaston, Conn.

LOUIS G. CAIAZZA is selling insurance for the John Hancock Life Insurance Company in Rochester, N. Y.

EMILIO P. FERRARI is a clerk with the A. & P. Tea Co., in Claremont, N.. H.